

# ECHOES OF THE FIGHT.

## Corbett's Victory in Florida; "Evening World" Triumph in This City.

### EX-CHAMPION AS A CRITIC.

#### Sullivan Wired His Comments to "The World" Round by Round as the Fight Went On.

### CORBETT IN THE CONFESSIONAL.

#### Admits that He Got Mad and Pitched In to "Finish Him Up Quick."

"The Evening World" to-day presents to its readers the further particulars and technical details of the great pugilistic battle between James J. Corbett and Charles Mitchell for the championship of the world, the story of which was told in these columns yesterday far in advance of all contemporaries.

By far the most comprehensive and intelligent report of the great contest printed yesterday, appeared in "The Evening World." It included, in several special editions, the preliminary story of the fight; the final arrangements of the Duval Athletic Club; the protests of the second against the poor condition of the ring and platform, and the prompt remedying of the defects; the arrival of the American and British champions in Jacksonville; the latest court features of the affair; the departure of the pugilists and spectators for the arena; the hour determined upon for the fight, and all the important incidents leading up to and succeeding the actual contest, including the subsequent arrest of both the principals.

The complete knock-out of Mitchell in the third round and the victory of Corbett was instantly put in type, and with all the preliminary story, including the complete ring records of the men, pictures, &c., issued in an "Evening World" extra, far in advance of the most energetic contemporaries.

This "extra" contained so comprehensive and succinct a report of the contest, by rounds, that, through a perusal of its dispatches, which were forwarded to him at Wilmington, Del., the ex-champion, John L. Sullivan, was enabled to form an opinion and predict the result of the fight, even in the first round.

The "big fellows" opinions, predictions and conclusions, as telegraphed to this morning's "World," are given elsewhere. But little later "The Evening World" issued still another extra, giving fuller and more complete details of the contest. The 6 O'Clock Extra of "The Evening World" knocked all its competitors over the ropes and clean out of the journalistic arena.

The only competing 6 o'clock extra issued contained simply the result of the fight, with the rounds, by bulletins, all of which were printed in "The Evening World" early edition, issued immediately after the news of Mitchell's defeat reached this office by special wire, direct from the Jacksonville ring-side, 1,077 miles away.

"The Evening World's" Six O'Clock Extra, in addition to the information printed in its previous editions, contained fuller details of the fight, together with incidents of moment, news of the arrest of both principals, mention of the disappointed expressions of Mitchell's wife and his mother-in-law, Mrs. "Pony Moore," at the result of the battle, and the story of how the news was received by New Yorkers, especially the thousands who thronged City Hall Park and Park Row to watch "The Evening World's" bulletins, displayed on the Pulitzer Building.

From 10 o'clock until the conclusion of the fight, fully 5,000 people remained as fixtures in front of the Pulitzer Building, knowing that the first news would be bulletined by "The Evening World."

Every announcement was greeted with the expression of interest expressed by the "World's" readers, and the final bulletin was hung up—"Corbett Wins—Three Rounds." The roar of applause was deafening.

Following are given the complete details of the great contest, including expressions of the pugilists, and the champion Corbett's confession that he was "a little bit mad."

**TECHNICALLY TOLD.**

Mitchell drew first blood, then the champion went at him like a demon, winning as he pleased.

(Special to The World.)

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25.—Billy Madison, the Jacksonville ring-side reporter, says that the following is the story of the fight as it unfolded:

## As the Ex-Champion Receives the Press Bulletins He Forwards His Opinions and Comments by Wire.

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—[Associated Press Bulletin.] First Round.—Corbett led with his left on Mitchell's chin. They clinched, exchanged body blows and Corbett reached Mitchell's left eye heavily. Mitchell reached the ribs. Another exchange and Mitchell clinched. Mitchell in on Corbett's neck. Corbett landed right and left just as time was called.

Mitchell landed a good body blow. Honors were easy in the first round.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 25.

ROUND 1.—As far as hitting is concerned Corbett clearly has the best of it at the opening, as he gets in four good blows to Mitchell's three. It is evidently Mitchell's intention to make as long a fight as possible. His clinching shows that, but by the way Corbett starts in it looks to me as though the fight would not last long. Corbett seems to be a winner. From what I know of the men I don't see how he can fail.

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—[Associated Press Bulletin.] Second Round.—A wild exchange and a clinch. Corbett upped his man as they came together. Mitchell landed hard on the ribs, and as Mitchell came in Corbett caught him on the head, staggering him. Corbett upper-cut Mitchell again and landed with his right on Corbett's ribs. Mitchell reached Corbett's chin. A sharp rally followed, with Corbett having the best of it. Mitchell got in twice on Corbett's neck. Corbett knocked Mitchell down twice. Corbett floored his man cleanly, knocking him down again as he essayed to rise. The gong saved Mitchell.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 25.

ROUND 2.—Corbett seems to be having things his own way. Fighting like this means short work, and Jim ought to win quickly. Mitchell will be knocked out in four rounds at this rate. Corbett's favorite tactics seem to be to aim for the head and vary it with a body blow. That is the way he fought me. He struck for my head, and about every third blow would land with his left for my stomach. His blow on Mitchell's head may not be painful. If it landed on top it did not hurt any. Corbett is going right in to finish the Englishman up quick.

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—[Associated Press Bulletin.] Third Round.—Mitchell was rather groggy. Corbett rushed at him, hitting right and left heavily on Mitchell's neck. Mitchell went down. Corbett clinched. Corbett threw him off and floored him with a stiff face. Again he took all the time to rise, and when he advanced towards Corbett, the latter swung his right with deadly force.

Mitchell reeled and fell on his face helpless. Mitchell was knocked out.

The referee declared Corbett the winner of the match and champion of the world.

Mitchell's face was covered with blood.

The time of the fight was minutes.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 25.

ROUND 3.—So it's a clean knockout! I guess Corbett knew he had Mitchell in his power from the very first. His mode of fighting shows that. I thought at the beginning that Corbett was not afraid, and went right at his man to do him up. If hadn't done that Mitchell would have brought some of his fine tactics and dodges to work that would have prolonged the fight until Corbett might become exhausted. But after the first round Charlie had no show at all for any of his fine work. Whenever he tried to clinch I suppose Corbett threw him away and went after him. The final blow on the nose must have been a swing. Such a blow is twice as strong as a straight one and has much greater effect. It evidently landed well upon Mitchell's nose, near the eyes, for it laid him out. A hard blow will almost always knock a man unconscious. Corbett must have improved much in his fighting recently. His blows seem to be hard and backed with great power. When we fought in New Orleans his blows did not hurt me. Exhausted nature caused my defeat. But in this fight there was enmity between the two men. Their animosity made them more savage.

Corbett was determined to whip his man and had every confidence in his ability to do it. He was not the least afraid of Mitchell, and that confidence are two great points. Little can usually be judged by a first round, but I could not help being impressed with the way Corbett opened that he meant business from the start. He had three great physical points in his favor, height, reach and age. These proved of wonderful advantage over Mitchell. I expected Corbett to win, but he did it in surprisingly quick time. There were no chance blows. It was a clear demonstration of superiority.

Notice that Ed. Smith, of Denver, wants to fight the winner. If he does Corbett will simply kill him.

This fight ends Mitchell.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

Mitchell's nose, but it was not quite on the right spot. It had the effect, however, of unbalancing the Britisher, who tumbled in a heap to the ground.

It was a clean knock-down and the beginning of the end. Mitchell started to get up, but he was not allowed to. He was knocked down again, and he was not allowed to get up. He was knocked down again, and he was not allowed to get up. He was knocked down again, and he was not allowed to get up.

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## CORBETT WIRES TO THE WORLD READERS. He Tells by Telegraph How He Met and Knocked Out Charles Mitchell.

To the Editor of The World:

You have asked me to tell your readers how I whipped Charles Mitchell in the arena of the Duval Athletic Club to-day. I will attempt to do so as briefly as possible.

The fight to-day was different from my other fights, in that my whole plan of battle was completely altered during the fight, something which has never occurred to me before. I had fully made up my mind to make the Mitchell fight a long one.

I did this for many reasons. Among others, I was so confident of ultimate victory that I did not wish to jeopardize anything by rashness. In a long fight I knew that I had nothing to fear.

When I got into the ring, however, and saw Mitchell I felt for a moment so sore and mad—it was the first time we had met since the trouble at Miner's Theatre—that for a time I forgot utterly my previous resolution. I managed with a strong effort to restrain myself somewhat during the first round. In that round, while the fighting was sharp, I was not hurt much, while I think Mitchell's final knockout was hastened by blows that he received then.

At the end of the first round I was even more confident, if possible, than when I went into the ring that I would be the winner. Mitchell had done his worst, and I did not think it possible for him to continue at the rate he was going. In addition, his blows were not dangerous.

In the second round I got in one good blow on him, and from the look on his face I knew that he was badly hurt. Then I determined to finish him up quick. The feeling came on me in a moment, and before I could reason it out I was hammering away desperately—doing what I had never attempted to do in any of my previous fights—to knock my man out in a hurry.

When Mitchell fell in the second round and I started towards him there were cries of "Foul! Foul!"

Those who uttered the cries were not familiar with the rules governing the kind of battle we fought. When a man is down on his hands and knees it is a foul if you hit him. As soon, however, as both knees and hands are clear of the ground it is perfectly proper to strike. You must get back ten feet, however, and you are then as much at liberty to strike as if the man were up with his arms in sparring attitude.

Mitchell was half dazed and very groggy, and it would have been foolish of me to have given him any opportunity to recuperate.

I only speak of my rights in the case, however. In reality I did not hit Mitchell. I did not even touch him. There was so much confusion, so much yelling and cheering, and I was so quickly hustled away by my seconds, that I did not have an opportunity to follow out my original plan. As it resulted it is probably just as well that I did not, for it might have led to a long controversy.

The only foul that was committed was when Mitchell came over to my corner and rapped me over the back of the head before I knew what had happened. After the second round I knew Mitchell was gone. In the third round he was almost helpless.

In conclusion, I will say that Mitchell met me after the fight and spoke in a manly, straightforward way. I bear him no malice for anything that may have occurred before we met here, and I wish him only prosperity for the future. In his battle to-day he was a game and honest fighter.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

## COUNTERFEITERS RUN DOWN. WHO IS THE SOCIAL LEADER?

Secret Service Detectives Capture Two More and Their Plant.

Police Intimate that a Woman of Fashion Has Been Robbed.

Confident that the Whole Gang Will Soon Be Corralled.

One Arrest Made Over Which There Is Much Mystery.

Officers of the Secret Service are "rounding up" numerous Italian counterfeiters in this city, and it is expected that they will shortly discover the gang, which they suspect, has been flooding the city with bogus dimes, quarters and dollars.

The Italian couple were arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields this morning, on complaint of Secret Service Detectives Scanlon, Callaghan and Esquird, for having in their possession moulds for making coins of various denominations. Their names are Enrico Salomone and Giovanna Glus. In making judgment the Recorder said that the couple were found with a quantity of counterfeit money, and they were arrested yesterday afternoon in the third flat at 35 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, where they had been living as husband and wife.

Esquird, the moulds the officers found in the couple's possession, and they were unable to speak or understand English when arraigned before the Commissioner. An interpreter was provided for them, but they refused to make any statement. Commissioner Shields held them for two days for further examination. They were taken to Ludlow Street Jail in default of bail.

The complaint against the couple was a number of complaints about Italian passing bogus quarters and dollars in that section, and the officers of the Salomone and the Gluscia woman, and the plant in their rooms, the officers were looking for a gang of counterfeiters who were "working the city."

Three more alleged counterfeiters are now awaiting a hearing before Commissioner Shields. They are Stefano Chetto, Fendie and Annette Corrao, who were arrested at 234 West Forty-third street, where they were arrested by the Charles street police for passing counterfeit quarters on Hudson street shopkeepers.

In the latter case, each of the women was given a single quarter from the man, Chetto, and passed it off on a tradesman, and then the man again secured another "quarter" coin. The trio were arrested on Hudson street while passing their trade, and in the man's possession were found twenty-one spurious coins, and but three each on the women. Chetto also had letters on his person, and the officers found Elizabeth street and 213 West street. It is believed that these missives will aid in running the gang to cover.

TURNED HIS FAMILY OUT.

Eberhard Then Made a Bonfire of His Wife's Clothes.

John Eberhard, a produce merchant, with a stall in Gansevoort Market, and who lives at 65 West Forty-sixth street, is apparently insane.

Eberhard has a wife and child. Last night at 10 o'clock he turned his wife and child into the street, and then made a bonfire of his wife's wearing apparel and set it on fire. Her bonnets were included in this bonfire.

In the mean time Mrs. Eberhard reported the trouble to the West Forty-seventh street station, and Policeman Patrick H. Fox was sent to the house. When he reached there Eberhard was gone. The fire had been extinguished before the police arrived, and Mrs. Eberhard told her child and slept last night at the home of a friend.

At 7 o'clock this morning Fox went to the house and found Eberhard in the act of smashing up the furniture. The stove lay in pieces on the floor, the legs of the chairs had been nailed apart. Other furniture in the rooms had been demolished.

In the Yorkville Police Court today Eberhard was held for examination as to his sanity.

"It will all come out in the wash."

If you use Pearlina.

## Annual Sale

WINTER CLOTHING

Too Long to keep clothes from one winter to the next. That's what we think and what all modern sensible people think. And we think so to the extent that we are willing to dispose of this winter's stock for less than cost, rather than hold it over till next.

\$35 Overcoats \$15 for...  
\$25 Overcoats \$10 for...  
\$20 Llama Thibets FOR \$8

That's the way everything is going. Ulsters, Suits and Trousers as well.

If the saving of a few dollars in any object to you, see them.

E.O. THOMPSON, TAILOR, CLOTHIER AND IMPORTER, 245 BROADWAY, Between Park Place and Murray St.

WANTED BOYS TO SELL THE EVENING WORLD IN THE TOWNS SURROUNDING NEW YORK CITY.

\* GREAT OPPORTUNITIES \* are offered to Bright Boys in all parts of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

BOX 487 THE EVENING WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York.

SPECIAL FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW ONLY WE WILL SELL SATIN AND WOOL LINED KERSEY MELTON \$20, \$22 and \$25 WINTER OVERCOATS AT \$10.00

BIERMAN HEIDELBERG & CO. 1197 Broadway, Just Below 29th St.

RUPTURE CURED. The improved elastic truss is the only truss in existence that is worn with absolute comfort night and day, as it retains the rupture under the bandage, and it is made of the finest material, and will cure a permanent and speedy cure without regard to the size of the rupture. Send for pamphlet.

Do You Want a Situation AS COOK DRESSMAKER WAITRESS TYPEWRITER HOUSEWORKER STENOGRAPHER SEAMSTRESS CHAMBERMAID LAUNDRESS CLERK, &c.?

10 Cents will pay for a 20-Word Advertisement in The Morning World on a Week-Day or Sunday.

Good News for Epileptics. A new and exceedingly convenient dining-car service was inaugurated yesterday on the Lehigh Valley Railroad. These restaurants, on wheels, are now equipped on the European plan, so that passengers pay only for what they order. The service makes the journey a real luxury. This service is offered on all trains leaving New York at 8:30 A.M. and arriving at Wilkes-Barre at 2:30 P.M. daily, and arriving at the metropolis at 3:30 P.M. daily.

Carl Peterson Held for Stealing Her Mistress's Sequen.

Carl Peterson, also known as Hilda Anderson, a young Swedish girl, was held in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning charged with stealing about \$200 worth of property from the home of her mistress, Mrs. Agnes Bryan, of 16 West Fortieth street. The girl was arrested yesterday.

Mrs. Bryan says she hired the girl as a servant a week ago last Tuesday, when she took out a new dress, and which she wore to a party. She is supposed to have stolen from other people who employed her.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is an unexcelled medicine for children with teething. 25c.